

The True Northerner

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ROBS STATION AND DRAWS \$100 FINE

Frank Kennedy of Bangor Pleads Guilty to Burglary charge. Boy accomplice reveals facts to police which leads to man's arrest.

Frank Kennedy of Bangor, was fined \$100, and costs in court at Paw Paw on a charge of grand larceny lodged by officials of the Pere Marquette road. Kennedy pleaded guilty to stealing 100 sacks of cement and 500 feet of lumber belonging to the road during the construction of a bridge and archway here last fall. A boy who worked for Kennedy gave the authorities the information which resulted in Kennedy's arrest.

MARTHA BRIGGS-NASH.

Martha Briggs-Nash, the second daughter of Emory O. and Susan Stanley Briggs was born in Paw Paw, August 23, 1849. In childhood she attended the schools in this village, later Mrs. Stone's school in Kalamazoo, and graduated from Prof. Sill's seminary in Detroit.

She was married October, 12, 1871, to Charles G. Nash of Paw Paw. After the death of her husband she moved to Jacksonville, Ill., in 1880, more recent years residing in Baltimore, Md., Long Branch, N. J., and New York City with her son, but has always claimed the place of her birth as her home.

The illness which caused her death was only of 12 hours' duration. She was taken ill at her home in New York City and was removed to St. Luke's hospital. The malady which caused her death was cerebral hemorrhage, which resulted in paralysis.

The remains were brought to this city on Sunday last and the funeral services were held Monday from the residence of her brother, E. Stanley Briggs, and from St. Mark's Episcopal church, and were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Evans, rector of St. Luke's church of Kalamazoo, and assisted by Rev. E. W. Hughes of South Haven. Interment on the family lot in Prospect Hill cemetery.

She is survived by one son, the Rev. E. O. Briggs Nash, canon of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, of New York City, and two sisters, Mrs. Harriet Hogmire of Edwardsburg and Mrs. Amanda B. Andrews, and one brother, E. Stanley Briggs of this city. On account of absence in the far west the two sisters were unable to be present.

Mrs. Nash was of a loving and sympathetic nature and always had a smile and warm hand clasp for everyone who met her. Her every thought seemed to be for the welfare of others. She numbered her friends by the score here and elsewhere and it will be a long time before her memory will fade from the minds of those who knew and loved her as a friend and good true.

The relatives and friends from out of town attending the funeral were: Mrs. L. A. Crane, mother of the late Chas. G. Nash, now 88 years old, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Crane and Mrs. Emma Swartz of Pennville, Mich., Mrs. Lizzie Hudson Reynolds of Battle Creek and daughter, Mrs. Allene Briggs Wells of Detroit, Mrs. Carrie Briggs Chappell of Grand Rapids, Miss Minnie M. Hodges of Marion, Ind., Mrs. A. J. Mills and daughter, Mrs. Gertrude Evers of Kalamazoo and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Merriman of Hartford.

High School Notes

Douglas Hindenach, 17

The base ball team will play her first championship game with Hartford next Friday there.

Paw Paw won her second victory over Lawton last Wednesday by a score of 26 to 3.

The receipts of the box social given at the school house last Friday night were \$25.

Mr. Hungerford finished the reading of Hillie's "Elements of Worth for an Individual" to the school last Thursday.

John Longduff is taking Mr. Hanson's place as janitor during the latter's illness.

The 7th grade has finished Mace's primary history and started on the 8th grade history.

The 7th grade has purchased several records of "The Song and calls of Native Wildbirds," which will greatly aid in their bird study.

The 8th grade is preparing for the final examination.

Sixteen to nine in favor of Paw Paw was the result of the game between our team and Gobleville last Friday.

The 4th, 5th and 6th grades have purchased six new records for the victrola.

One of Three Worst Wives.

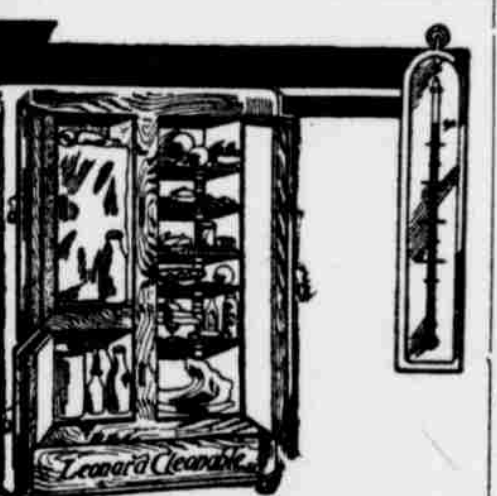
St. Giles, Camberwell, is the burial place of Mrs. John Wesley, wife of the famous preacher. Southey grouped Mrs. Wesley with the partners of Socrates and Job among the three worst wives in history, and she seems to have deserved the distinction. One of Wesley's friends, says the London Mirror, records having seen him dragged round the room by his hair by the powerful virago, and she seems to have made the poor man's life a misery for twenty years. At last, to his great relief, she decamped, carrying away many of his papers simply to annoy him, and he saw her no more. She died in October, 1781.

The Planet Mars.

Earth's astronomers know nothing of Mars beyond the fact that if the planet is of a formation more recent than the formation of the terrestrial globe its evolutions must have been more rapid, because it is so small. Mars is an older world than the earth—a world that represents the intermediate state between that of the earth and that of the moon. The phenomena on Mars now under the observation of earth's astronomers are the last manifestations of a dying life. Slowly, very slowly, time is doing its work. Mars is dying of cold, the anesthetic that benumbs the worlds and steepens them in the sleep in which they die.—Exchange.

Bored For His Title.

There is a popular belief that titles often fall to the importunate. It was an old colonial office official who, when asked why a certain individual had received a K. C. M. G., pointed to a hole in the carpet in front of his desk. "Do you see that?" said he. "X. wore that hole when representing to me his claims to be knighted. Matters eventually reached such a pitch that we saw that we must either give him the title or buy a new carpet. So we gave him the K. C. M. G."—London Chronicle.



A Summer Necessity

No one would think of trying to go through the summer without a refrigerator, and yet there are a number of people who are putting up with extravagant ice bills, sour cream a couple of times a week and tainted food occasionally, all because they are not acquainted with the

Leonard Cleanable Refrigerator

If your refrigerator acts as described above it's time to investigate the "Leonard". The Leonard Cleanable Refrigerator is the handsomest, strongest, most sanitary and economical refrigerator on the market. It's the easiest to clean and keep clean. It requires the least ice—keeps food longest and will outwear five refrigerators of the ordinary kind. We want to show you the patented features that make the "Leonard" the satisfactory refrigerator to buy. Come in.

LAKE & SON FURNITURE and UNDERTAKING

PAW PAW CHURCHES

Contributions by Pastors.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

Christian Science services are held at the Coterie club house every Sunday morning at 10:45 Subject for next Sunday: "Probation After Death."

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH. C. H. Heaton, Pastor.

Sunday school 10 a. m.
Morning preaching service 11 a. m.
Christian Endeavor at 6:30.
Morning subject, "The Infallible Proofs."
Easter exercises by the Sunday school will be given in the evening.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Edgar W. Smith, Pastor.

Sunday school 10 a. m.
Morning service 11 a. m.
Morning subject, "The Risen Christ and His Church."
Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m.
Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

Rev. F. A. Shape, Pastor.

Sunday school at 10 a. m.
Preaching at 11 a. m.
Evening service 7:30.
Morning subject, "An Easter Message."
Evening, Christ's Earthly Mission from the Resurrection to His Ascension.
Baptismal services in the evening.

CENTENNIAL M. E. CHURCH.

Rev. A. O. Carman, Pastor.

Sunday school at 10:00 a. m.
Preaching service at 11:00.
Evening service at 7:30.
Morning service, Easter concert with baptismal services and reception into church membership.
Evening subject, "Easter Angels."
Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.
Prayer meeting Thursday evening.
ALMENA—Sunday school at 1 p. m.
Easter concert with baptismal services at 2:15 p. m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH

Rev. George Carlson, Pastor.

Easter services will be held in St. Mary's Catholic church in the following order: 8 a. m., Holy Communion; 10:30, High Mass with sermon and Benediction of the Most Holy Sacrament.

BLOWER-CLARK NUPTIALS.

A pretty wedding took place at the Methodist parsonage Wednesday morning at 9:50, when Lovell Glow Clark of Mattawan and Miss Freda Blower of Almena were united in marriage by Rev. A. O. Carman. There were eight persons in the bridal company. The bride was attended by Miss Estella Miller as bridesmaid and the groom by E. O. Hoodemaker as best man. The parents of both bride and groom were present to witness the ceremony, which included the ring service. After the marriage the newly wedded couple boarded the train for Grand Haven. They will be at home at Mattawan in the near future.

Democratic County Convention

The democrats of Van Buren County will meet in convention in the Town hall in the village of Hartford on Thursday the fourth day of May at 10 A. M., for the purpose of electing 16 delegates to the state convention to be held at Lansing on May 17 and for the transaction of such other business as may come before the convention. The various precincts are entitled to the following representation.

Almema.....	3	Antwerp.....	10
Arlington.....	6	Bangor.....	10
Bloomington 1st.....	7	Columbia.....	7
Bloomington 2nd.....	3	Covert.....	4
Geneva.....	5	Decatur.....	10
Hartford.....	12	Hamilton.....	5
Pine Grove.....	6	Keeler.....	6
South Haven twp.....	3	Porter.....	3
" 1st ward.....	4	Waverly.....	5
" 2nd ".....	6	Paw Paw.....	13
" 3rd ".....	5	Lawrence.....	9

H. A. COLE, A. H. CAMPBELL, Secretary, Chairman.

Democratic Caucus

The democrats of Paw Paw township will hold a caucus in the council rooms Saturday April 29 at 3 o'clock in the afternoon for the purpose of electing delegates to the county convention to be held in Hartford May 4th 1916.

By Order of the Committee

Notice.

The Van Buren County W. C. T. U. convention is to be held in Lawton on May 11 and 12. All Unions in the county please take notice and send delegates.

Notice.

Having rented my shop to Frank Coulson, I desire to thank my friends for the liberal patronage awarded. Those indebted to me will please call at your earliest convenience.

Yours very truly,

J. S. Noyes, Glendale.

Ripe Olives.

Olives which are dead ripe are delicious, but extreme care is required to preserve them.

Violin Instruction

Ray Sanford Pitkin

Paw Paw, Michigan
Former Mgr. Salata Music College, Chicago, Est. 1879. Beginners given careful attention. Pitkin's Orchestra (all occasions) Sixth season. (481)

Albert Spaulding

America's greatest violinist, proving by actual comparison that all of his brilliant technique, all of the poetry of his interpretations and all of the rich tone of his priceless violin are faithfully re-created by Edison's new art. Spaulding is one of the many artists who have made similar tests of Edison's new art with identical results. Hear Edison's re-creation of Spaulding's masterly bowing, then hear Spaulding himself.

Yes, "More distinctive than a Strad"

The New Edison

We want to prove to you that Edison's new invention is incomparably superior to anything you have ever heard before.

You see Spaulding's picture on this page. Come to us and hear Edison's Re-Creation of Spaulding's superb art. Spaulding's picture is but an outline of himself. Edison's Re-Creation of his work is what the word signifies—the absolute re-creation of every tone and expression in his violin virtuoso's masterly bowing.

Come To Us and Hear

Edison's actual Re-Creation of the work of the world's greatest artists. There is no obligation. You are welcome, and will be made to feel it when you come

DeLuxe Music Shop PAW PAW PHONE 49

The Scrap Book

A Boxing Battery.

On summer nights the baseball field of the Brooklyn National league club, in Flatbush, is turned into an open air boxing arena, with the ring stretched on a platform over the home plate.

Al McCoy, who claims the middle-weight championship, was fighting Young Ahearn, an Englishman, one evening and was getting a liberal plastering from the gloved hands of the Briton.

It was such a poor show that the crowd soon lost interest and settled back into a deep silence.

Along about the sixth round, with Ahearn keeping up a steady bombardment of McCoy's bleeding features, a voice was heard inquiring:

"Wonder who're the batteries for this game?"

Out of the hush that lay over the upper tier of the grand stand came a loud roar as a big fellow rose in his seat and announced, with true umpire effect:

"Ahearn pitchin', McCoy catchin'!"—Saturday Evening Post.

Three Gates.

If you are tempted to reveal a tale some one to you has told about another, make it pass. Before you speak, three gates of gold, three narrow gates—First, "Is it true?" Then, "Is it needful?" In your mind Give truthful answer. And the next Is last and narrowest, "Is it kind?" And if it reach your lips at last In passing through these gateways three, Then you may tell the tale nor fear What the result of speech may be. —Mutual Magazine.

Wrong Diagnosis.

One dark night three friends were crossing a deep, dry ravine, the banks of which were very precipitous. As the party had been imbibing a little too freely, one of the three had to be assisted up the incline. When, thinking him safe at the top, his friends turned him loose he fell to the bottom. He lay very still, and the other two, supposing him severely injured, rushed down to him. As they leaned over to discover his condition the fallen one exclaimed:

"For heaven's sake, strike a match! I think I'm unconscious!"—Everybody's.

Lacked a Mere Detail.

"When Irving Bacheller was running a newspaper syndicate," says the Woman's Home Companion, "and publishing a juvenile magazine in New York he always sat in a large porch rocking chair before a flat desk so draped with letters that every few minutes a little epistolary avalanche would shoot down from it to the floor."

One day Orson Lowell, the artist, who was a partner in the magazine, found him in a more than usually meditative mood and said to him:

"What's the matter, Irving? Got an idea?"

"Yes," answered Bacheller, very slowly, "a big one. One that will make us all rich. You know the great auk is extinct and that there are only four of its eggs in existence. They are worth thousands of dollars apiece, and a great auk itself would be priceless. My notion is to get these eggs and hatch 'em."

"But how will you hatch them?" asked Lowell.

"Oh," answered Bacheller, visibly annoyed, "I haven't given that point any thought yet. But it's a mere detail—a mere detail. The plan is bound to succeed. And it will make us all rich."

Rough on the Doctor.

A certain doctor, who is, on his own frank admission, "the ugliest man in four counties," has a keen sense of humor, which enables him to enjoy many real and unconscious reflections upon his facial deficiencies.

Once, after he had arrived too late to succor a poor woman who had been hurt in a factory, the local newspaper published an ambiguous account of the case, which the doctor, with grim appreciation, preserved.

Having first described how the woman had come by her injuries, the paragraph went on to say:

"Strong hopes were entertained of saving her life until the doctor arrived, but these hopes unfortunately proved ill founded, for the moment he showed his face within the door the poor woman fell back with a gasp and expired."

Why an Alias?

One afternoon when the Duke of Edinburgh and Sir Arthur Sullivan, having finished a duet, were sitting down to a homely "dish of tea" provided by Mrs. Sullivan, the composer's mother, it suddenly occurred to her to start the subject of family names and titles, which puzzled the good lady considerably.

"Sir," she said, "your family name is Guelph."

"My dear mother"—began Arthur.

"But it is, isn't it?" she persisted.

"Certainly," replied the duke, much amused. "What's the matter with it, Mrs. Sullivan?"

"Oh, nothing," returned the excellent old lady musingly. "Only I can't understand why you don't call yourself by your proper name."

Arthur wanted to explain to her, but the duke would not allow him to.

"There's nothing to be ashamed of in the name of Guelph, Mrs. Sullivan," he said gravely.

"That's exactly what I say," persisted

ed Arthur's mother; "nothing whatever as far as I know, and that being so, why you should not call yourself by it I can't understand."—F. C. Burnand's "Records and Reminiscences."

Last Revolutionary Survivor.

The last survivor of the Revolutionary war was John Gray, who died in Noble county, O., aged 104 years, on March 26, 1868. He came to the Buckeye State early in its existence. For some years before he died he drew an annual pension of \$500 from the government. General John A. Bingham having got a special act through congress for this. Gray's father was killed at the battle of Stillwater, and he took his place in the army, being only sixteen years old then. He served through the remainder of the war. His military record is on file at the office of the state commissioner of soldiers' claims.—Columbus Dispatch.

The Kauri Gum Diggings.

Kauri gum, found underground in New Zealand and dug to the amount of a million and a half pounds yearly, is used for furniture polishes and varnishes, and most of it is exported to America. The industry of digging it is unlike any other in the world. A kauri forest is a beautiful sight, but kauri gum country is treeless, barren and desolate, even and swampy very often, with singularly heavy, cloggy soil, out of which the gum formed on kauri planes of ancient and long vanished forests is dug or speared. There are whole stretches of this treeless kauri country with nothing but a little scrub and fern growing on it.

A Norway Freeze.

In the bays on the coast of Norway the water often freezes at the bottom before it does above.

Promptness Unappreciated.

George—What's de matter, kid? Willie—It's dis way (boohoo). De boss told me to be prompt about everything, an' now he's fired me because I was too prompt about goin' home.—Chicago News.

Origin of Pajamas.

Pajamas are garments which Europeans adopted from the Mohammedans of India. The name means simply leg garments, and earlier generations in India knew them as "long drawers," and "mogul breeches." It is only of recent years that they have sprung into almost universal use in England in place of nightshirts—which some one characterized as equivalent to adopting trousers in place of frock coats—but references to the garments have been traced as early as 1823. "Peejama," "piggamama" and "pajammah" were some of former variants in use, and Theobald wrote of them as "pajammahs." The standard spelling is only a recent agreement.